



1929

Campus Comment, February 1929

Bridgewater State Normal School

Volume 2

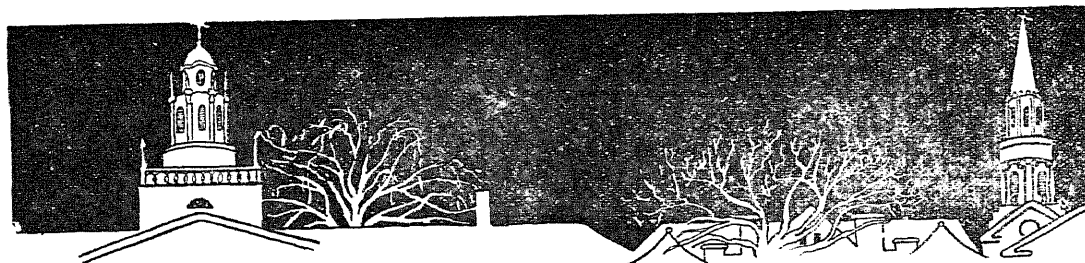
Number 5

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CAMPUS COMMENT

VOL. II

PUBLISHED BY BRIDGEWATER NORMAL SCHOOL
FEBRUARY, 1929

NO. 5

ANNUAL BASKETBALL CLASSIC ENDS IN TRADITIONAL DEFEAT OF RED TEAM

For the fourth time the White Team scored its seemingly annual defeat over the Reds in the basketball classic of the year with a 23-13 score in the gym, Wednesday afternoon, February 13.

In the initial half of the game the Red team held the lead and it seemed at first that the 1929 team would break the jinx that has followed its team for the past three years.

However, the jinx was not to be shaken off the track of the Reds because the White team, by dint of superior pass work and excellent shooting won the combat.

Miss Leary of B3 was the most outstanding star of the White team having scored eight out of the eleven baskets. Ruth Litchfield made up the rest of the total, scoring the other three baskets and one foul shot.

There was a fine brand of playing shown by the Red team. Betty Copp Lillian Lussier and diminutive Delia Gaudette all displayed their superior knowledge of the game. Ethelwyn Taylor, the jumping center of the Reds was not up to her usual good form but she is to be praised for participation in the game because earlier in the season she severely injured herself in the gymnasium.

From start to finish the game held the interest of all who attended. The Red and White Pep squads lead by Dorothy Dinnehan and Ida Warr did their bit in the cheering line.

The line-up was as follows:

Whites—E. Sullivan j. c.; Ryder s. c.; Celusniak l. g.; Winfree r. g.; Litchfield l. f.; M. Leary r. f. Substitutions, Jackson for C. Sullivan.

Reds—Taylor j. c.; Gaudette s. c.; Bates r. g.; C. Sullivan l. g.; Lussier r. f.; Copp l. f.

Referee—Elizabeth Hatch (manager of Basketball at Sargents Physical Education School.)

Umpire—Elizabeth Zimmerli.

Timer—Marjorie Burdett.

Scorer—Lucy Bowen.

Periods—10 minute quarters.

The difference between a Junior and a Senior is about \$300.00.

MEN OF SCHOOL PRESENT COMEDY, "ADAM AND EVA" TO LARGE CROWD IN AUDITORIUM

The men of the school, having long been denied the powers of expressing themselves were given an opportunity for so doing on the evening of February 8, in the Horace Mann Auditorium. Their medium of expression was a three-act comedy, "Adam and Eva", by Bolton and Middleton.

Adam Smith, the hero, (he would be the hero with that name) comes home after living in the wilds of South America to modern New York civilization. He is charmed and delighted by progress, and the home life especially appeals to him. James King (played by Jimmy Beckwith) his superior is just beginning to rebel at being "the old man who pays the bills." Accordingly, the two, Smith and King change places, King going to South America as the representative of his own business interests, and Smith to act for him at his home.

Smith, the home lover, toils to reform King's extravagant family, and succeeds ultimately in converting them to the simple life. The inevitable happens, and he falls in love with his employer's lovely daughter, Eva.

Adam and Eva, played by Donald Damon and Thomas Costello respectively, portrayed their parts exceedingly well. Tommy made a charming heroine and as for Adam he always has had a trail of Evas long before he became a matinee idol.

Alexander Purdon played a difficult character role, (that of the financially embarrassed Lord Gordon,) in a commendable way. Francis J. Kilgrew as the effeminate finicky Clinton DeWitt deserves credit for his excellent portrayal.

Before the play and between the acts the Normal School Orchestra under the direction of Miss Rand furnished music. Miss Adelaide Moffitt coached the play, and the natural manner in which the plot unfolded itself, and the poise and manners of the actors reflect credit on her work.

The cast was as follows:

James King, a rich man

James F. Beckwith

Corinthia, his parlor maid

Martin F. White

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AUDITORIUM TO BE SCENE OF PRO AND CON'S FIRST PUBLIC DEBATE

On March 22, the first public debate of Pro and Con will take place in the Auditorium. The question, which is of vital importance to all in our profession, is withheld from the public.

Fitchburg Normal School will be our opponent, and on the same night another team from Bridgewater will be debating Westfield's team at Westfield. Also on the same night there will be a debate at Fitchburg on the same question.

At the conference of the Massachusetts State Normal School Debate League held last month at Fitchburg plans for the State league debate tournament were formulated.

Since this is the initial step we all should be on hand to make it a success. Watch the bulletin boards and listen for chapel notices concerning it. The tickets will be out the week of February 25.

A PICTURE OF SYRIAN LIFE

An informal talk, which rivalled in foreign color and interest the lecture delivered by Dr. Wagner, was given by Miss Harriet Norton, a teacher in a missionary school in Aleppo, Syria, and who visited Bridgewater Normal School recently, during part of her year's leave of absence. She was graduated from this school thirty-four years ago.

Miss Norton's first remarks followed an introduction by Helen Healy, president of Normal Hall. Her first words immediately bridged for us the difference of years, customs and conditions between the Occident and the Orient.

Aleppo is the second largest city of Syria, (Damascus preceeding) and has a population of 350,000. It was formerly walled; the remains of walls still stands, and several of the ancient gates are still used. The new part of the city is outside the old walls, and is much larger.

There is an ancient mound in the center of the city, on which are the remains and walls of the old citadel. On this mound there stands an old mosque, supposed to have been built where Abraham milked his white cow. This legend is coupled with that of

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SECOND OF SERIES OF INTERVIEWS WITH NEW TEACHERS.

MISS McEACHREN

When asked for her opinion concerning the attitude of the student body at Bridgewater Normal School, Miss Pearl McEachren of the Science department emphatically stated that she had none to offer—as yet.

"Surely," I queried, "We are not as indifferent as all that. Do we not strike you affirmatively or negatively?"

"The point is," said Miss McEachren, in her decisive way, "that I have not given the matter sufficient thought. I could not venture an opinion without having studied the question from every possible angle and even then, I'd measure my words."

Those words seem to add the Q. E. D. to the makeup of our new faculty member. For she is a shrewd, astute type of person and even though she would have one think her extremely blunt there is a certain subtlety of thought, a measuring of words that characterizes her.

Of medium stature, finely developed, with soft silvery hair and the keenest pair of blue eyes, Miss McEachren gives the appearance of having unlimited vigor and energy. She strikes one (as Edgar Guest would phrase it) as "having a powerful lot of force." And truly she has.

Miss McEachren comes to us from the West. Her freshness seems typical of the West. She was graduated from the Lewiston State Normal School at Idaho. Then she studied for her B. S. degree at Columbia. From Columbia Miss McEachren also obtained her Master's degree in Zoology.

This year some startling innovations were introduced into the biology courses due to Miss McEachren's untiring efforts. Now there are regular weekly laboratory courses which combine the theory of the recitation with the practical experience of the biology taught in the laboratory.

Miss McEachren has a gospel to preach; that of letting the young school child get first hand information of plants and animals. This can be accomplished by a sympathetic understanding on the part of the teacher as well as a thorough scientific knowledge.

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John Lindquist

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EDITORIALS

THIRD TERM WARNING

In every business organization each year there comes a time for inventory. Usually stock-taking occurs prior to the New Year, and at this time each department turns the searchlight of introspection upon itself, and a thorough overhauling takes place. After the inventory a sale is usually held in which old goods are reduced and sold. The January sales are dear to the heart of every housekeeper.

In Bridgewater Normal School an inventory before New Year was made by some of its members. Almost all made a few New Year's resolutions. Some promised to "quit procrastinating and to study hard for a change." Others vowed they would overcome various obnoxious habits.

All very well—but what of the check up? How many who made promises to do certain things have kept them during these two months of 1929? What progress was made? It is not too late to start. The third term will soon be upon us. For many it will be the last term of school. At any rate, it is the final for this school year.

"It is never too late to mend," says one adage. "You can't teach an old dog new tricks," says another. A third is quoted, "A stitch in time saves nine." Mixing all these together and brewing for a while, a sound philosophy evolves.

It is this. Make the third term a banner period. Don't make the promise in a half-hearted way—nothing can be accomplished by that method. Put plenty of enthusiasm into it, for no venture will live if it lacks that vital element, enthusiasm.

In conclusion—if your New Year inventory has been delayed there is still a chance. The second term ends March 8; the new starts on March 11. Launch it on its thirteen-week's life with enthusiasm; add determination to concentrate and—think of the result in June! A. G. W.

SOCIAL NEWS N. A. A. DANCE

The most brilliant social event of the year, the Normal Athletic Association formal dance was held in the Albert Gardner Boyden Gymnasium on Saturday evening, February 9.

A limited number of tickets was sold for this hop and all who did not sign up have since regretted their tardiness in so doing.

George Tynes Orchestra furnished the music, which from all reports was "peppy, devine, or what you will." Dancing lasted from eight to twelve o'clock.

Soft subdued lights, jazzy music, beautiful gowns, delicious refreshments were the ingredients of this successful hop. The N. A. A. carried out the aim of its organization in the dance programs, in which each number was called some point of sports, as; kick-off, fumble, whistle, dribble, basket, etc.

Everyone is looking forward to the next dance to which students may invite outside guests. That is the spring sport dance—an informal affair.

GATES HOUSE UNIQUE SOCIAL

Because the members of Gates House are so few in number they decided to hold a "home social" rather than one in the gym. Cards were the main attraction of this January affair. The rooms were all open for the school to inspect and in which to play cards. Refreshments were served and the girls have been busy since answering letters and phone calls inquiring, "How do you make that punch?" The winner at each table received a prize of a plant which Mr. Stearns donated.

DAY STUDENT SOCIAL

You may be sure when you hear "Day Student" along with "Social" that people are talking about a great success and that is just what it was, on Friday, January 19. The main attraction was a style show and was it good? Some of those models missed their vocation. The music, furnished by Murphy's Troubadours was fine and a large crowd attended.

MEN OF SCHOOL PRESENT COMEDY, "ADAM AND EVA"

Continued from page 1

Clinton DeWitt, his son-in-law

Francis J. Kilgrew

Julie DeWitt, his elder daughter

Aubrey J. Evans

Eva King, his younger daughter

Thomas J. Costello

Aunt Abby Rocker, his sister-in-law

George L. Kane

Dr. Jack Delamater

Prescott C. Sawyer, Jr.

Horace Pilgrim, his uncle

Leo J. Chareth

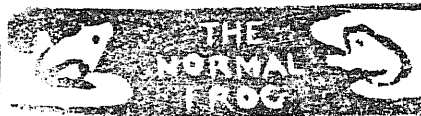
Adam Smith, his business manager

Donald A. Damon

Lord Andrew Gordon, his-would-be

son-in-law

Alexander Purdon



I hear that class A is so slow that it has to carry an alarm clock with it. However, Miss Beal spoiled the works when she shut it off in Modern Problems Class.

It seemed that life on the campus would be interesting for me again when the announcement of a Winter Carnival came. The weatherman is against me, though, as there has not been snow enough to make ammunition.

I received a severe shock this week when I heard that the members of the design class were dy—ing. It seems, however, that they are just dyeing. A mere matter of one letter.

Speaking of anniversaries—just three years ago today the "Joe Athlete" of Class A (none other than the musical Miss G. Sullivan) during a fire drill, modestly dressed herself in shoes, stockings, opened the window, put off the light and patiently stood, posing for Animal Crackers, in the center of her room.

Much can happen in two years and Gert is now a changed girl. At least Helen, her roommate assures us that during a fire drill now, Gert bangs down the window, grabs a wrap and patiently poses outside the door.

Competition is the spice of life and just at present I am revelling in a sweet hot spicy Mexican dish. I have a rival or rivals it seems. In my tour of inspection (I'm always on the hop) I found a dog-eared copy of "Campus Comment" in a desk in Mr. Sinnott's room. The rhythmic margins were scribbled with fanciful musings. Here are some of the marginal notes. "God help the Irish in the next exam." (I strongly suspect that was D. D.'s plea to Providence.) There were also engagement notices; D D to J C (both of class C) for instance.

The thing that surprised me most of all was the fact that someone had written over my column (much croaking on my part). Again the virtues of the Irish were extolled. Their loquacity and loving dispositions were duly commented upon.

Now rises the question, "Did the geography lesson on foreign countries make such an impression on the C's that they had to jot their fertile thoughts on Campus Comment."

Strange things are happening in Mr. Sinnott's class. After a recent lecture on old fashioned vehicles Mr. S. asked his B's if they could identify a "carry-all". Much to the learned professor's surprise the busy B's said they could. Upon which the professor then remarked "Well, you do know something."

But our idea of a carry-all is a dilapidated five passenger Ford. That is the true carry-all.

NEW BOOKS IN OUR LIBRARY

American Social History As Recorded by British Travellers.

Allan Nevins, Comp. Holt, 1928.

Did you ever read what Charles Dickens thought of the United States? He and others, earlier and later than he, have been quoted in a rather large new volume. The travellers come in four periods from 1789 to 1922, and record impressions of people as well as of places.

Why Europe Leaves Home. Kenneth L. Roberts. Bobbs-Merrill, c1922.

A popular book on a vexing question is this volume by Kenneth Roberts, journalist, and foreign traveller. It is best described by this note from the title-page: "A true account of the reasons which cause Central Europeans to overrun America; which lead Russians to rush to Constantinople and other fascinating and unpleasant places; which coax Greek royalty and commoners into strange by-ways and hedges; and which induce Englishmen and Scotchmen to go out at night."

Who's Who in America. 1928-1929.

Our country has more "who's" than ever before. The new red volume is the thickest in the set.

History of Civilization. Charles Seignobos. Scribner's c1909.

In three volumes, translated from the French; ancient, medieval and modern, and contemporary civilizations are discussed in a non-technical style, yet with that regard for accuracy and scholarship which characterizes a Doctor of Letters in the University of Paris.

C. M. V.

EXCHANGES

The best exchange we've seen yet is "The Pen Dragon" from Oneonta Normal School, Oneonta, New York. We admire everything about it from the interesting editorials to the snappy joke section.

"The Normal Record" from Fitchburg Normal gave us a good idea for an ad. Here it is:

"Wanted by some of us: 'Speed-artist' stenographers to take notes in history class."

We would add, "and in Hygiene and First Aid Classes."

We refer to Mr. Hunt the following question from the same publication: "Are spats a mark of distinction?"

In order that everyone may have an opportunity to see the newspapers from other schools, exchange copies will be placed in the library. We have an interesting and varied collection of these publications. Look them over and judge for yourself.

Have you noticed Eddie Knowles' disappointed expression? It is a truly sad story. Eddie is so disgruntled. It is rumoured that he was refused admittance into Pro and Con.

A PICTURE OF SYRIAN LIFE

Continued from page 1

the origin of the name Aleppo, which is a changed form of the word for "milk."

Aleppo is called "the cross-roads of the world." Two railroad lines, one to Beirut and one to Constantinople, provide luxurious modern transportation.

The street scenes of the city are varied and cosmopolitan. Long-robed Arabs, Armenians, Syrians in European clothes, Turkish men in bright costume, French troops, diminutive Chinese, Algerian soldiers on beautiful horses, carrying long sabres, Jewish women in Parisian styles—all mingle in the city streets to form a kaleidoscopic cross-section of the city life. The dress of the upper classes is modern and fine. The streets also teem with long lines of camels, loaded donkeys, speeding automobiles and carriages. Traffic officers had some difficulty in enforcing rules until signs were devised on which pictures of a camel and a donkey were painted with an arrow in the direction they were to be led.

The houses are stone, built about a courtyard. The interior woodwork is beautifully carved, and unique Oriental painting occurs on the upper walls and ceiling. The courtyard causes some inconvenience, for bedrooms and dining-room are often on the opposite side from the kitchen. "Insect delights"—as Miss Norton termed them—abound.

Time is reckoned in two ways, by our method, and by the eastern method, with the day beginning at sunset. The clock-tower in Aleppo has two faces showing our time and two, the eastern way. One must take care in accepting invitations to note which time is specified.

In summer the heat is so intense that everyone rises at five A. M., and events are arranged for morning or evening. The country is bare, with few trees and little green, for there is no rain except in the winter. This season is trying, for there is no coal used and wood is very expensive. Charcoal braziers furnish heat, and a great deal of heavy clothing is needed. The marble floors do not help matters. However, people are beginning to use stoves, but there are no chimneys built in the houses. This difficulty is overcome by removal of a pane of glass from a window and provides an amusing spectacle with the smoke rising directly from the stove-pipe through the window.

The water supply is scarce; no water is piped into the houses, but fountains are built in the streets. A boy brings water to the houses in tin oil cans, in a toy cart. Permission to use this water must be obtained from the French official in time of drought.

An Arabic egg-woman delivers this necessity in a round tin which she carries on her head. The milk men deliver that product on the hoof, driving around a flock of goats and

filling the dishes brought by the people by milking the goats right there.

The schools in Syria are linked with Church and State, and each religion or sect (of which there are many) has its own schools. Three languages are required—Arabic, French and English—from the third grade on. Methods of teaching are somewhat backward, but all progress is so frequently interrupted by wars, massacres, or elections that modern ideas are sacrificed.

Miss Norton closed with these loyal statements: "Life in the East is lonely, but never monotonous. It may be very full of the most interesting and fascinating experiences."

Elizabeth Mullock, B1

A POLITICAL MARRIAGE

All joy has fled from the home of Sing Lui

No footsteps are heard at his door
For the mistress has gone to the house of Chi

To dwell there forever more.
Violet wisteria wind o'er the garden gate,

Bright peonies bloom round the path,
But all this is as naught, for the hand of fate

Has stolen the light from the hearth.
By a blue and gold screen in the house of Chi

She sits, damp her silken sleeves
For her thoughts have strayed to her father Lui

In solitude, heart-sick, she grieves.
The wind thru the pines and bamboos seem to moan,

Snows on the mountain side weep
For the good Sing Lui sips his wine alone

That the great house of Chi may reap.
Helen S. Fox.

INTERVIEWS WITH NEW TEACHERS

Continued from page 1

Oh, as for hobbies—Miss McEachren confesses she likes cooking. We'll wager she is a good cook too, because usually when one modestly tells of a hobby you may be sure she is a master of it. Her other hobby is hiking in the woods. The classes in biology will testify to this, judging from the varied biological specimens in the class-room.

I shot a last question at Miss McEachren. "Do you like bridge?" What she replied endeared her to me for life. "No, I am not a bridge enthusiast. I like the game but usually I can find something else to do." "However", she explained, "I am frequently drafted into service to complete a foursome."

If you should happen to be on the left wing of the third floor of the school and see a small, blue-eyed bundle of energy whizz past you with her arms full of scientific impedimenta you will know it is none other than Miss McEachren, the biology teacher who is enlarging the scope and bettering in every way this phase of our science department.

Anna G. Walsh.

CLUB NOTES

GIRL SCOUTS

A faculty dinner was given by the Girl Scouts on Valentine night, February fourteenth in the Day Students lunch room. Thirty members of the faculty attended.

The girls who are earning their Hostess Merit Badges, planned, served and supervised the dinner.

PRO AND CON

At the first meeting of the Massachusetts State Normal School Debating League held at Fitchburg Saturday, January 26, the plans for the first annual debate were drawn up.

Debates will be held in Fitchburg, Westfield, and Bridgewater on the evening of March 22 on the same subject, which for the present will not be announced.

This is the first time Pro and Con will have held a public debate and the project is being well received by both faculty and student body.

THE FIRST SNOWSTORM

Last night it snowed. Just at dusk a sudden flurry filled the air with sleet-like crystals which collected marvellously fast as they were blown by a baby blizzard's wind. For a few moments the November sky was a veritable picture of January, and then calmness again reigned. This morning there is snow on the ground, a filmy frost-like carpet which only partly hides the grass which is even now green in spots.

As we left Woodward on our daily sprint to breakfast, we stopped on our way to exclaim over the wintry effect of the whitened campus. All at once the boredom of a Monday morning was gone, and in its place, an elation of spirits made us jovial, happy, and even humorous, a state of mind which rarely comes to most of us until after the morning cup of coffee.

Attracted by shrill laughs and exclamations of delight, I turned and saw two children playing on the further side of the campus. In spite of the thinness of the snow they were sliding and dragging one another about over the snow on a small sled. Perfect contentment existed there, yet it was only Saturday that I saw the same two youngsters fretting and quarreling together, bored with each other, and with the football with which they were playing.

Down the street came two men, both near neighbors of ours, each one usually a picture of sedate middle age, weighed down with the seriousness of occupational and family cares. Suddenly one, with an action that was all boyish, stooped and collected a handful of the sparkling snow. The other, knowing full well what was about to happen, also collected a handful of the snow and for a moment the two grappled, until one was the victim and had his face washed with snow.

This was scarcely dignified, you say. Perhaps it was not, yet the two strode down the street with renewed vigor and, even to the casual observer, there was a renewed spirit of comradeship visible.

To some the first snowstorm brings only sadness, a warning of the cold, snowy months to come; but to me the message is different. Just as the flakes themselves cover for a brief time the dead plants of my garden, which yesterday were a mass of grotesque reminders of the beauty of which they once were a part, so the first snow for a brief period covers all the unbeautiful corners of our natures and brings cut in any human who is at all susceptible to variety in natural phenomena and to nature's beauties, the best of his attitudes towards life and his fellowmen and that lost youth which every person cherishes beyond all other possessions.

Katherine Packard

THE LOSS OF OUR DEAR GREEN BUTTONS

Said the honorable upperclassmen
To the freshmen "kids" one night,
"You take this little button, please,
And keep it right in sight."

So we took the little button
With its greenness bright and plain,
And wore it in our freshness—
Yes, wore it, sun or rain.

And then we green little freshmen
After many years—it seems,
Were told to do a little act
That had long been in our dreams.

To the gym we had to go
On a night so calm and clear,
And in a tub we had to throw
Those buttons fond and dear.

"Goodbye, dear little friend so green,
I hate to see you go,
And yet—you were an awful pest,
To bother us freshies so."

Margaret Van Houten, Class D

"THE EDUCATIONAL SCREEN"

"The Educational Screen" is the only magazine dealing with visual education. It is and will be a great asset to the teacher who is trying to find some method of getting her pupils to enjoy learning.

Slides and films may be correlated with literature, history, geography, nature study, current events, art, health, safety, and club work. Surely anything which works in with so many subjects should be given a trial.

Guidance articles by well-known educators make it easy for the teacher to learn how to get the best results from visual education. The accounts, too, of how various schools use films, how they make their own films, and the fun they get from such an unusual method of learning are extremely interesting and helpful to those who are just venturing into this new field.

For those of us who are movie fans, each issue of "The Educational Screen" contains an estimate by reliable committees of the current pictures.

SPORTS

BOWLING

Bowling has formerly been considered a minor sport in the W. A. A. sport program, but this aspect is changed this year because a great deal of interest and enthusiasm was aroused. Each class was successful in getting a team for the inter-class games. Class C was victorious and the members are the proud possessors of felt emblems which were awarded at the banquet.

DANCING

Dancing classes are held every Thursday under the direction of Miss Denniston assisted by Freida Hartmann, head of dancing. Apart from the technical training given, this class affords great enjoyment to a number of girls who try to find the interpretation and the symbolism of the dance.

BASKETBALL

The B3's are the basketball champions of the school by virtue of their merited victory over the champions of the Freshman divisions D3's.

Already the D3's have made a great name for themselves and judging from the spirit of their cheer, great things are expected of them.

"We're freshies yet,
But you can bet
When we're B3
We'll beat D3."

IS IT POSSIBLE TO SEE?

Dot Beasley without thinking "music"?
Anna Conant and not think "actor"?
The Training School and not think "work"?
Grace Ford without thinking "dance"?
Bennie Parker without thinking "innocence"?
Gwen Cleverly without thinking "Spreads"?
Anna Walsh without thinking "Pro and Con"?
Ruth Petluck without thinking "infant"?
Dot Damon without thinking "Girl's School"?
Jimmie Beckwith without thinking "Louise Tenney"?
Eddie Knowles without thinking "Sailor Boy"?
Anyone signing his name to anything like this?

SCHOOL SEALS

At last the long-awaited event has come to pass—the school seals have come.

Round in shape, on a gray background with a maroon border and the traditional lamp of learning, the whole seal is a thing which every Normalite may justly be proud to paste on his brief case, travelling-bag, or notebook.

The lamp should be a continual reminder of the traditions, aims, and ideals of Bridgewater.

SAGACIOUS
CREVICES

For the benefit of those lowbrows who do not understand the term "Sagacious Crevices" let the lowly frog in the pond explain. It means nothing other than "wise cracks."

Rumor has it that a freshie girl (of course) had a little trouble opening her locker in the Day Student Locker room. She interpreted the printed combination to mean paces up and down the room. Luckily for us that she didn't interpret it as miles. The State Farm would have had another inmate.

The tallest man in the Freshie class has to use a step ladder to lace his shoes.

High collars are so popular it's a wonder some of the wearers don't get dizzy. However we wouldn't notice the difference if they did.

When a class A man has a birthday he takes the day off. When a class A girl has a birthday she takes a couple of years off.

The Freshie says—"Please Mr."—
The Soph says—"May I?"—
The Jr. says—"Say, old man"—
The Sr. says—"Hey—You!!!"

"Which is more important, the bird's eye view of the bull or the bull's eye view of the bird? Carry out to two decimal places and drop the fraction."

How about the class B man who wondered if the Mexican Border paid rent?

Definitions:—
Butte Montana—Sister of Bull Montana.
Brockton Fair—Weather report.
Manual Labor—A Portuguese.

Henry Ford is negotiating for the purchase of a once recognizable Ford Coupe used by a faithful commuter who hails from Cochesett. Henry Ford wants to put it in his Wayside Inn.

Is it not strange people are always ready to trample on the weak, humiliate those in the minority, and try to control other people's business in general?

Geog. B1—Mr. S.—"When I speak of a need for an increase in social life I don't mean more socials."

Civic Biol.—L. Capell—"Mr. Stearns, do you ever let those stuffed birds go out?" (Whom did Lois mean?)

B. Student to librarian—"Have you that book, "Health, Its Care and Prevention?"

COMPLIMENTS

of

THE DAY STUDENTS

Compliments

of

Tony the Barber

51 Broad St.

Compliments

of

Miss Lewis'

Beauty Parlor

Our Motto

The best in food and
Courteous Service

Brady's Diner

Broad St.
Next to Post Office

For Good Rooms

and

Good Dinners

You can Depend
on

The Bridgewater Inn

Compliments

of

C. P. Lewis Coal Co.

Special Shoe Repairing

John Pepe

27 Broad St.

Compliments

of

Normal
Bobbing Shoppe
Bowman's Block

Compliments

of

OLIVER'S
AMERICAN RESTAURANT

Compliments

of

Your Milk Man
SMITH BROS.

HIGH ST.

Compliments

of

A Friend